MangaBox

SHION OF THE DEAD

DEAD25:
Flirt on Your Own Time!

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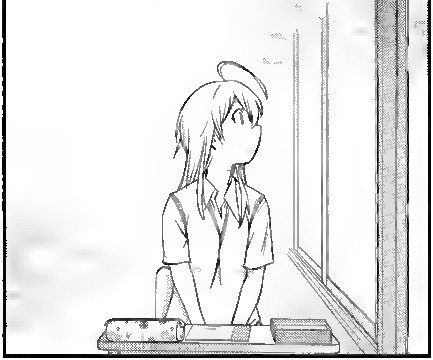
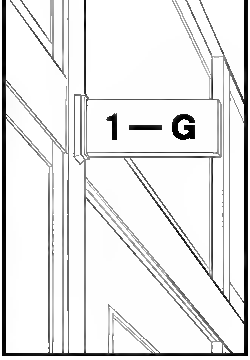
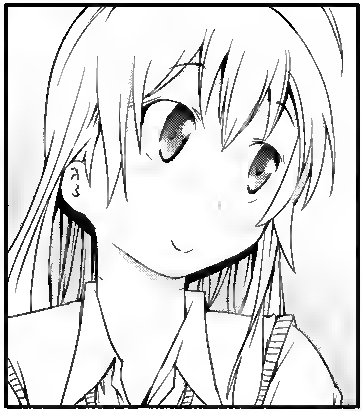
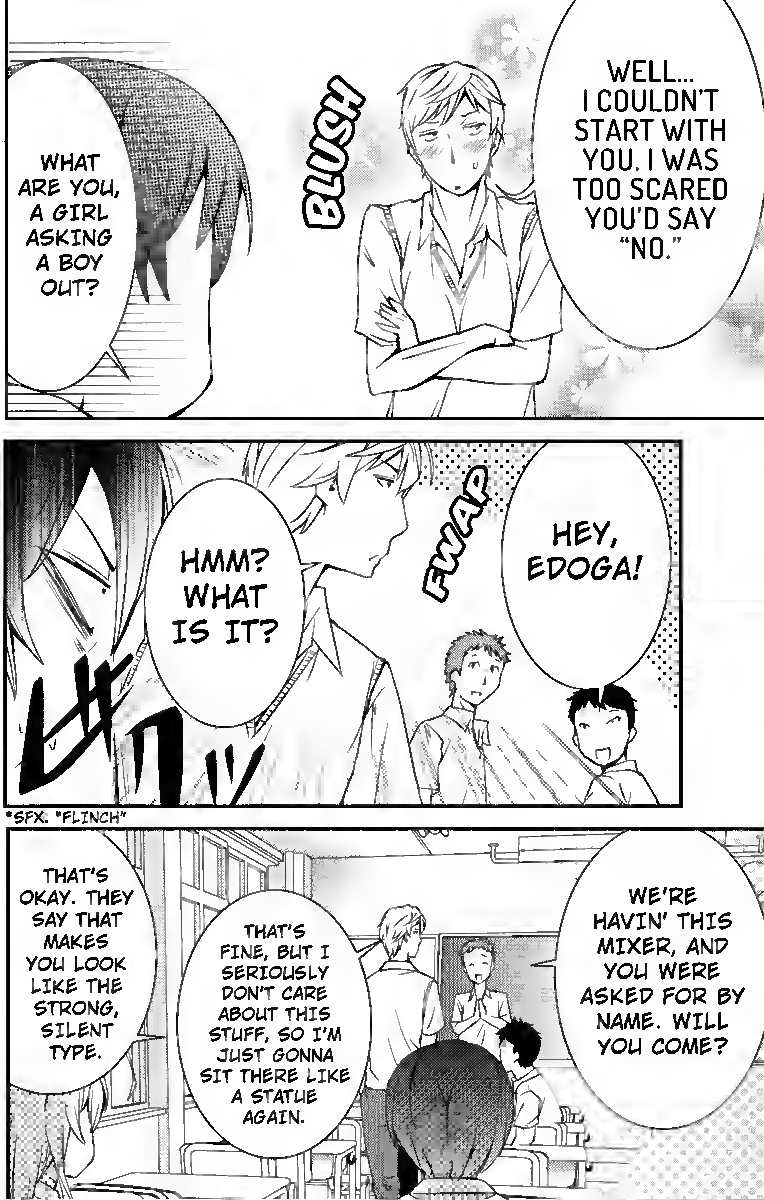
*THIS STORY IS FICTIONAL AND COMPLETELY UNRELATED TO REAL PEOPLE, GROUPS, OR EVENTS.







I CALL IT "LESSER HOLY"! IT GIVES THE UNDEAD A SLIGHT CASE OF DRY SKIN!
WHY EVEN BOTHER WITH SUCH A USELESS SPELL?
WHUMP
TAKE THIS, SHION-CHAN! LESSER HOLY !!!!
WHOA! TALK ABOUT NO WARNING!!
O-OHH! I FEEL THE CORNERS OF MY EYES GETTING A LITTLE SCRATCHY...
RIGHT? RIGHT?! I HOPE YOU LIKE CROW'S FEET!
HEY, EDOGA. WHY'D YOU ASK SHOJI-SAN TO COME TO THE ROOF THE OTHER DAY?
WOULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN SIMPLER TO JUST TALK TO *ME* IN THE FIRST PLACE?

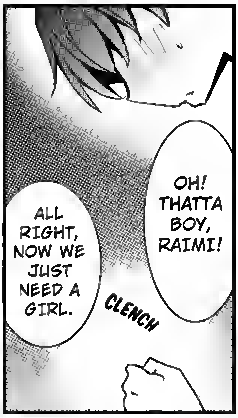

WELL... I COULDN'T START WITH YOU. I WAS TOO SCARED YOU'D SAY "NO."
BLUSH
WHAT ARE YOU, A GIRL ASKING A BOY OUT?
HEY, EDOGA!
FWAP
HMM? WHAT IS IT?
*SFX. "FLINCH"
WE'RE HAVIN' THIS MIXER, AND YOU WERE ASKED FOR BY NAME. WILL YOU COME?
THAT'S FINE, BUT I SERIOUSLY DON'T CARE ABOUT THIS STUFF, SO I'M JUST GONNA SIT THERE LIKE A STATUE AGAIN.
THAT'S OKAY. THEY SAY THAT MAKES YOU LOOK LIKE THE STRONG, SILENT TYPE.

BOY, DID YOU SEE HOW FAST HE MADE THAT SWITCH? HE'S GOT SOME GOOD COMMUNI-CATION SKILLS.
SIGH
HUH? WHAT'S THE MATTER?
FWAP
OH! N...NO-THING!
UGH... I KNOW THERE'S NOTHING TO IT, BUT...
IT STILL MAKES ME A LITTLE JEALOUS.
STARE
SWEAT

School Festival
♀
♂
ANYONE WHO WISHES TO DO ODD JOBS UNDER THE GUISE OF MAKING MEMORIES, PLEASE RAISE YOUR HAND.
LET'S DECIDE OUR CLASS'S ORGANIZERS FOR THE SCHOOL FESTIVAL.
1—G
OKAY, KIDS.

AWP
OVER HERE!

OH? NO VOLUN-TEERS?
SLUMP
すぅ～ん


ALL RIGHT, NOW WE JUST NEED A GIRL.
OH! THATTA BOY, RAIMI!
CLENCH

I'LL DO IT!

UM...
IF SHE DOESN'T MIND, I'D LIKE SHOJI-SAN TO BE THE GIRL.
TWITCH
I'D LIKE TO WORK WITH HER...
SO WE CAN MAKE LOTS OF MEMORIES TOGETHER.
I WANT US TO TALK TOGETHER, LAUGH TOGETHER, AND MAKE IT A SCHOOL FESTIVAL WE'LL NEVER FORGET!
RAIMI-KUN...

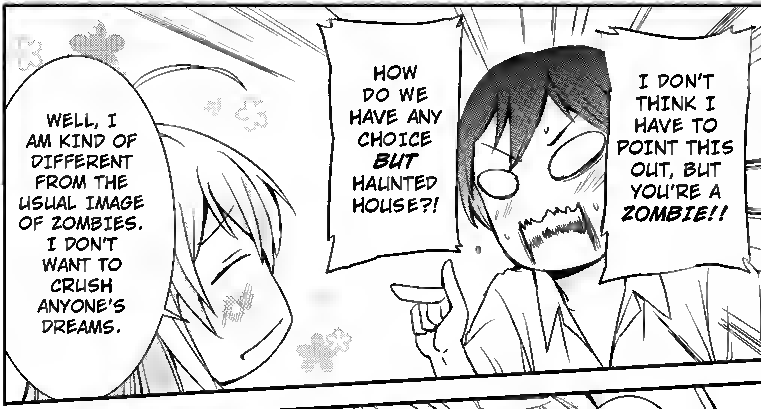
YEAH, I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN.
YOU'RE GETTING TOO BIG FOR YOUR BRITCHES, RAIMI!!
YEAH, STOP RUBBING IT IN OUR FACES!!
FLIRT ON YOUR OWN TIME, IDIOT!!

EDOGA...
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

IT'LL MAKE FOR A GOOD DRAW.
PLUS, THEY ARE THE MOST FAMOUS COUPLE IN SCHOOL.
I THINK THEY LOOK GREAT TOGETHER.

TH... THAT'S A GOOD POINT.
HUH...
I'M GONNA PUSH ALL THE GRUNT WORK ONTO THE TWO OF YOU AND GIVE YOU A TASTE OF HELL. SAY YOUR PRAYERS...
TEACH... YOUR ANIMOSITY TOWARDS THIS YOUNG COUPLE IS OFF THE FREAKIN' CHARTS...
..FINE. I'LL LEAVE THE REST TO YOU YOUNG LOVE-BIRDS.
NOW, STOP DAWDLING AND DECIDE WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO FOR THE FESTIVAL!
WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO?
STARE...
WELL, SINCE SHOJI-SAN'S IN OUR CLASS, I FIGURED OUR CHOICE WOULD BE KIND OF OBVIOUS...

A HAUNTED HOUSE!!
A CAFE?


WELL, I AM KIND OF DIFFERENT FROM THE USUAL IMAGE OF ZOMBIES. I DON'T WANT TO CRUSH ANYONE'S DREAMS.
HOW DO WE HAVE ANY CHOICE BUT HAUNTED HOUSE?!
I DON'T THINK I HAVE TO POINT THIS OUT, BUT YOU'RE A ZOMBIE!!

PLUS, THIS IS NO ORDINARY CAFE I'M PROPOSING.

OH DEAR... I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT MY GIRL-FRIEND IS SAYING, NOR DO I WISH TO KNOW!
AND ALL THE BOYS WILL WEAR PIG-TAILS!
HOW ABOUT A CAFE WHERE THE BOYS DRESS LIKE GIRLS AND THE GIRLS DRESS LIKE BOYS?

AND WON'T IT MAKE THINGS EASIER ON YOU, RAIMI-KUN?
THAT LOOKS GREAT!
I KNOW! DOESN'T IT?
HOW'S THIS?
HEY, THAT SOUNDS FUN!

WE'LL BE SCHOOL IDOLS.
DON'T FORGET THAT ON THE DAY OF THE FESTI-VAL..

Student Council Office
I FORGOT!!
PRESIDENT FURUCHI... THE RESULTS OF THE INVESTIGATION ARE IN...
THE RUMORS THAT THE ZOMBIE GIRL IS DATING SOMEONE ARE...
TRUE.